



Winter Blood



45 1 5

Chapter 1 by FelinaTheDevil

She always knew she was different. Physically, she looked the same. On the inside, she looked the same, except for one thing.

She had pure white blood.

She had found out when she was four because she had overheard her parents. She didn't believe it, so she ran a knife across her finger. Then, white dots appeared.

She would expect blood to be warm, but it was cold like ice. It made goose bumps scatter up her arms, and ever since she made sure nothing sharp touched her skin. But the blood wasn't the only thing that made her different.

Chapter 2 by breanna



She also had snow white hair and icy blue eyes. She knew she was different ever since her parents had pulled her out of school when she was in third grade. Her parents never told her what was wrong but she could guess.

Everyone knew the stories of the people that lived in a pure white world and ruled with no mercy. They would pick a child of the one that had offended them and would make them theirs. Everyone was expecting it. So it was no surprise when she disappeared without a trace on my fifteenth birthday. They all thought she had run away to some far land. But what they didn't know was what had really happened.

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